The Register.

MEAD & FULLER. PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS,

WM J. FULLER RUFUS MEAD.

TERMS: In Advance, \$2,00. BY MAIL OR PRESENCE AT THE OFFICE. \$2.00. If paid within six months. If not paid within six bonths 50 cents additional.

23 No paper discontinued until arresrages are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietors.

Cars. M. PEPTENGILL & CO., No 87 Park Row, New York, & 6 State St., Boston, are our Agents for the Riscorrice in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and subscriptions for us at our Lowest Rates.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MEAD & FULLER,

JOB PRINTERS MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.

All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Pristangtone modern style, and on short notice W. P. RUSSEL, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

MIDDLEBURY, VT., Office over my Drug Store. Entrance Middle Door, Brewster's Block

H. KINGSLEY,

DENT ST, OFFICE. Brewster's Block, Up Stairs.

STEWART & FOOTE, Attorneys & Counsellors at Law, MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT. J. W. STEWART, I H. S. POOTE.

E. R. WRIGHT Attorney and Counsellor at Law, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

CLAIM AGENT, Middlebury, Vt.

BROOKLYN.—3. PHILADELPHIA.—4. ALBANY.—5. TROY.—6. BUFFALO.—7. TORONTO, C. 15. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—16. HARTFORD, CONN.—17. NEWARK, N. J.—18. BURLINGTON, V. 25. BRIDGEPORT, CONN.—26. OGDENSBURGH, N. Y.—27.

THE

COMMERCIA

H

STID

GE

30

4

ERMONT

AND

ONE

0,1

THE

D

SOCIATED

COLLEG

CATED

AT

0

C. W.—8. C. VT.—19 27. UTICA,

CLEVELAND, 0.-9. DE CINCINNATI 0.-20 MC N. Y.-28. COVINGTON,

TROIT, MICH.—10. CHICAGO, ILL.—11. ST LOUIS, MO.—12 DNTREAL, C. E.—21. INDIANAPOLIS, MD.—22. BALTIMORE, KY.—29. DAVENPORT, IOWA.—30. POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.,

PROVIDENCE, R. 1 IND.—23 TOLEDO, and—31. BOSTON

0.1

133

PORTLAND, ME WASHINGTON,

D

SMITH,

point

period

the

S

C. B CURRIER, M. D., Homocpathic Physician and Surgeon Office, under Masonic Hall, MIDDLEBURY, VI. Office Hours, from 7 to 8 A. M. : 32 to 1, and

N. HARRIS, M. D. Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist.

Teeth filled with Crystalized Gold, all opera-tions done in Daulfarry as menal, office at his residence on Bark Street, west side of the Bitle Park THOMAS H. MC LEOD, Attorney and Coansellor at Law, Solicitor in Chancery.

AND CLAIM AGENT,

Office of the late Oalas Seymont,

MIDDUKBURY, VT. A. P. TUPPER, Attorney and Connsellor at Law,

EAST MIDDLEBURY, V H. W. BREWSTER, Dealer in

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and FANCY GOODS. In Capeland's Bookstone, Middlebury, Vt. In Capelline's Warches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner, and warranted. Terms med

J. S. BUSHNELL Attorney and Counsellor at Law. At Office of L. B. Eldridge, Esq. formerly empled by P. Starr. Middlebury, Vt., March 26th 18 4.

L L WHITLOCK,

Dealer in Trees, Shrubs, &c., &c.,

Horticultural Stock, which he will goarantee to be Jose seen as his patrons shall order. Car Trees set out and warranted if desired.

Leave your names or orders at the Post Office, in Middlebury, and I will call and see you. Middlebury, Dec. 30, 1863, 38 4f

CLAY'S JUST RECEIVED

Goods,

Millinery,
Dress Goods,
Cloaks,
Shawls,
Furs,
Worsted Goods Of Every Description,
Dress and Cloak Trimings

OF ALL KINDS. Waterproof Cloths and Cloaks, and EVERY THING

In the line of LADIES DRESS and

FURNISHING GOODS, es-Price's as low as at any places in Town.

OV RCOATS

CHEAP! A lot of good Overcoats on consegument, will be sold at cost in Cash.

H. A. SHELDON.

Jan'y 29th. CHEEP WASH TOBACCO.

Sheep Shears,
Sheep Blanketing,
Blue Vitriol, Nitric Acid, Sulphur, Butter of
Antimony, Corrosive Sublimate, and White
Vitriol, at SHELDON'S, 49tf

DOTATOES,

500 Bushels, for Sale by 49tf H. A. SHELDON

L'OR SALE.

House and Seventeen Acres of Land, pleas antly situated on Otter Creek in this village. For price and terms of sale apply to the subscriber, 494f MRS. OZIAS SEYMOUR.

TTCH! ITCH! ITCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

SCRATCH! Wheaton's Ointment WILL CURRE THE ITCH IN 48 HOURS.

WILL CURRE THE ITCH IN 48 HOURS.
Also corres SALT RHEUM, ULCERS, Childsins, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 cents.—
For sale by all Druggists.
By sending 50 cents to Weeks & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington St., Boston, if will be forward by mail. free of postage, to any part of the United States.

The period of the Control of the United States.

The period of the Control of the United States.

The period of the Control of the United States.

The period of the Control of the United States.

The period of the Control of the United States.

SEED POTATOES.

Cuzeo Potatoes, 7 bushels rolled from 5 quarts
-greed to eat and very productive, -a few bushels
or Side by II. A. SHELDON, 42ff

Middlebury Register.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1865, VOL. XXX.

NO 11.

as searlet as her cap ribbons.

stairs like a bull stung by bees,

please to sign on the right-'and side,'

somebody in the house with Dinah."

life, and often had seen upon the stage

What had there been to laugh at in

that, I wondered now? Why should

the tenderest emotions of the human

heart be made the subject of buffoon .-

But what a wicked looking set of houses

were these which I was now passing!

If bricks and mortar, and especially stuc-

"What number, sir?" shouted my

driver through the little hole in the roof.

passing my pocket handkerchief over my brow. "Don't mind me, my good man,"

for his countenance evinced much dismay

at my voice and manner, "I know its not

Of all the wicked looking houses in

Cupidon Terrace, No. 6 was, it seemed

which formed the staircase window, wink-

ed viciously in the sunlight, and in the garden was a little grating, as though for

the purpose of reconnoisance before ad-

closed. This latter circumstance gave

band racked by jealous pangs.

Wood possesses a pattern for-

"This is Cupidon Villas."

10. 1.62.12

POETRY.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

POULLY ASSASSINATED, APRIL 14, 1865. You lay a wreath on mardered Lincoln's bier, You, who with mocking pencil wout to trace, Bread for the self-complacent British sneer, His length of shambling limb, his turrowed face.

His grab uncouth, his bearing ill at ease. His lack of all we prize as debounds, Of power or will to shine, of art to please.

ion, whose smart pen backed up the pencil's laugh. Jorging can't step, as though the way were plai Reckless, so it could point its paragraph, Of chief's perplexity or people's pain.

Besides this corpse, that bears for winding-sheat. The Stars and Staipes be lived to rear anew, Between the mourners at his heat and feet, Say, scarril-jester, is there room for you? Yes, he had liked to shame me from my sneer,

To lame my pencil, and confute my pen-To make me own this find of princes peer, This rall-splitter a true-born king of men. My shallow judgment I had learned to rue, Noting how to occasion's hight he pose. How his qualist wit made home-truth seem in true,

How, from like, his tempor grew by blows. How humble yet how hopeful be could be! How in good fortune and in ill the same; Nor bitter in success, nor beastful be, Thirsty for gold, nor toveribly for fame.

He went about his work-such work as few Ever had on head and heart and hand— As one who knows, where there as task to do, Man's honest will must Heaven's good gra-

Who trusts the strength will with the barden grow That God makes instruments to work his will, If but that will we can arrive to know. Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.

So be went furth to battle on the side. That he felt clear was Liberty's and Right's, As in the peacent betched he had placed. His warfare with rule Nature's threating mights.

The anniered forest, the unbroken soil, The iron bark, that forms the lumberer's ax, he rapid, that e'erbears the hoalman's toil. The prairie, boding the maged wanderer's tracks,

The neutrinoloid Indian, and the providing bear-Bough entrar — but such trees large from may bear If but their scenes by of right girth and grain,

So be grew up, a destined work to da, "inclined reads by four long satisfying years. Distance, the feeding. Disreport lived through, And then he heard the bisses change we cheers, The traints in iribare, the abuse to peake,
And took both with the same suwarvering most.
Ith, as he came on light, from shirking slave.
And second to tensis the goal from where he about.

A folion hand but even the goal and him, He arbed from behind his back, a trigger prost, And those people set and parion eves were dim. Those grains, hong-laboring limbs, were laid to test?

The words of mercy were upon his lips,
I togiven as in his heart and on his pen,
When this vile murderer brought switt estiper.
To the upon of peace on earth, good-will to mon

The Old World and the New, trans sea to sea, Ulter one voice of sympathy and shame! are bearts, so stopped when it at hist heat high. Sail life, cut short just as its triumph came.

A deed accurat! Strokes have been struck before hy the assas has bruid, whereof men doubt urous of horror or disgrace they hope; But the fool crime, like Cam's, stands darkly out

Vile hard that branchest member on a strife,
Whate or he grounds, should mid-noidle striven
And with the marry's crown crowners a life
With much to pealer, little to be forgiven!
London Prach,

MISCELLANY.

The Wife's Secret.

dowment whatever, it is that humble one of Common Sense. I live what is enlist by the intellectual people a conventional life. I have my pew in the neighboring church, and sit in it twice every Sunday. I know one captain in the army-just such a person as he should be-potished, and yet feroeions, gentle to ladies, but rather insolent to civilian males, boastful of his clubs, and giving all his leisure time, which is considerable, to the cultivation of his moustaches; but otherwise I am ignorant of the fashionable world and all its gay doings. I have made no endeavor to break through the gilded pale that separates it from the steady going middle-class to which I belong. I do not understand the feeling that prompts my superiors to be ashamed to be seen in an omnibus. Once every day I return from the city in a yellow one; and if it is wet, I use the same convoyance in the morning to reach my office. I pay my tradesmen weekly. My best sherry is 48s. n dozen; and when the captain talks of vintage wines (as he will do by the hour at my table,) I often wonder what he thinks he is drinking. However, with true good breeding, he imbibes it in great quantities as though it were the best. I do not keep a man servant. Our cook cannot compaes an onelette souffee. My wife trims her own bonnets. We have eight children, who all know the Church catechism by heart, except the baby and the last but one. In short, a more respectable and unfashionable family than our own does not exist in all Bayswater.

Under these circumstances, it may be easily imagined that we are as free from the vices of the great as we are without their privileges; and this was I honestly believe, the case until within a very recent period. When I used to read in the papers that the Lady Lucretia Day Coltay [of Norman ancestry and blues; blood] had left her husband's roof, and fled with Major Flutterby of the Life Guards; or that it was rumored among well-informed circles that the gentlemen of the long robe would soon find employment in the of Belgravia, I used to give the prolonged again," in general reference to the habits of the haut ton. I knew that our hereditary aristocracy were given to these escapades, which in my own rank of life

as when I went to the play I found myself Maria, I wish to speak with you imme- let me in was disappearing, "I think your in an atmosphere of intrigue, and misun- diately," derstanding, and jeslousy, altogether un-

Jealousy! Why, I had been married sixteen years without entertaining that His gaunt, guarland hands, his unkempt, bristling passion, so that it was not very likely, however well neted, that that passion should entertain me. Misunderstanding! The thing was impossible, for whenever there promised to be a "row in the pantry and every married man will understand me when I make use of that metaphorical expression-I brought it to a head, and had it out, and off we started again [speaking for self and Mrs. R.] on the smooth current of our lives, with the little fracas buried forever in its depths: As for the mother of eight fidling in love with another man-it is all very well in a stage play, and particularly [with all deference to Miss Anna Dickinson | where the husband is a black man, and, as I have said, befitting enough among persons of quality; but upon the Notting Hill side of Bayswater any such mischance would, I felt, be out of place, and relieulous-a social presumption as well as a grave domestic crime. Imagine, therefore, my astonishment when my opposite neighbor, Peabody, who also calls himself my friend, did me the honor to call upon me a few weeks ago, to speak, in confidence, of the alarming conduct of my wife .-Having demanded and obtained a private interview, this scandalous old person, who was once an indigo merchant, and yet retains the trace of his calling upon his nose, set before me in detail a number of curious circumstances connected with the "goings on," as he was pleased to call them of my wife, which he was not, indeed prepared to say "might not possilly be only coincidences, after all," but which he felt it his duty, as a fellow creature, and one who had been a husband in his time-here his tips made a dumb motion of gratitude-to let me know. Even as a neighbor, and an inhabitant of a common Crescent batherto remarkable for its respectability, and which, as I doubtiess remembered, had declined to permit Mrs. Jones to put up Aparetments in her window, lest we should be confounded with the lodging-house localities; nay, which, by the mere force of its opinion, had prevented No. 485 from

being let to a play-netor-even in this character, said Penbody, he would have felt it his duty to make me aware of what was being sail, though doubtless falsely, respecting the behavoir of Mes. R. Here I should have locked the door, and informed Peabody that his last hour was certainly arrived, and that he had better make peace with Providence before I cut his throat ; but from ignorance of the proper conduct to be adopted in such

"Poor, dear fellow," said she conxingexceptional circumstances, and perhaps from the knowledge that there was nathing but a paper-knife in the room eating those buns and rubbish." with which to effect this righteors punislament. I only burst out laughing, and called him a meddling and importment

It I pride myself upon any mental eno'clock, three days in the week, your wife
owment whatever, it is that humble one
owment whatever, it is that humble one
o'clock, three days in the week, your wife
for whenever a passer-by cast his eyes on
I rushed out with the receipt
I never dreamed of such a thing."

old fool:

sore throat."

11: Thursday, 7th, ditto, ditto. She ing in the wind.

could not be going to a morning concert, because she had no white gloves on."

"Peabody," interrupted I, severely, "I acknowledge the right of no man-no

not even the man in the moon himselfto meddle in my affairs on that ground. I am obliged to you for the interest you have taken in this matter, but the simple fact is, that it has been entirely misplaced. I have been perfectly well aware of my wife's movements, and they have had my fullest permission and approbation. only wanted to see to what lengths your impertinence and love of interference would carry you. That is your hat, I believe; your umbrella is the alpaca one; I wish you a very good morning.

on the table and both my hands thrust into my huir. I had temporarily extinguished Penbody, but I was on fire with jealous apprehensions myself. What "Where can she be going to ?" gasped could it all mean? For sixteen years I, half unconsciously. "It's the most exdomestic affairs of his Grace the Duke my wife had never taken any excursion traordinary thing I have ever heard tell unless in my company, upon which she ot." whistle, and remark. "Here they are had given me to understand, she doated, and yet, after refusing to go out with me upon Monday and Thursday last, on the instant my back was turned, in a Hanwould certainly be crimes, and I perused som-or even supposing it was a four-taken is towards St. John's Wood." such details as the press could furnish wheeler-in a cab, without white gloves with an avidity unalloyed, I am afraid on, and- Confourd it, here was a row with much reprobation. I seemed to be in the pantry and one which my peace of reading of a class of persons whose way mind demanded to have cleared up at the pockets of a greateout hanging up in a top fife was too far removed from my own once. "Anna Marra," cried I huskily the hall. to affect me except as a spectator; just from the bottom of the stairs-"Anna

"Lor' bless me;" answered my wife run up and tell her I want to see her for real, and with which I had not the ghost of an experience in common. from the top story, "it isn't one of the a minute. Children, is it, John? Pray tell me the Emily. worst at once."

"No, madam, it is I," replied I stiff-

claimed she in a dogmatic tone. didn't I tell Mary to have it swept a week ago; and now the fire engines will out of house and home." have deceived me, as Peabody had said, she hadn't paid particular attention, but and yet talk so simply of her children, she rather thought it was the two youngand of house and home? By the time est-all in a breath.

Anna Maria had got down to the drawing-room flight, I began to be rather ashwith withoring scorn to the perambulator, amed of myself. When the mother of whow same the here? No. Emity Jane, eight reached my sitting-room door, with your misteess must have taken out with towards my wife as if for an explanation her honest face aglow with animation, with her to-day the same two children of the phenomenon. and her voice so carnet about the soot, that she took on Monday and on Thurs-I did not dare to mention what I had in day, when her sore throat was so had

that she could not go out with me." "I called you down, dear, to say that was going to give myself a holiday to- same two." day, and ask you to come with me to Hampstend Heath, and dine at Jack tell the truth. I know all. Where is and nobody knows the trouble I have

A ray of joy passed over her features, and a flower stuck in the left-hand side let it out." and then, as if recollecting herself, she of her head I and that after telling me began to stammer that she was very, very she was too busy to move out. Conceal- the fact for myself, through the telegrah : about the house just then; if I would on- she in ly wait till Friday week, which was my bathlay, then we would go somewhere, the domestic resolutely. "I told her I Mr. Merrington, what a charming like and she would enjoy it above all meas-This afternoon, however, the thing no confidence as has been reposed in me-

many holidays together, and I am sorry.

O yes," answered she, shaking her little head, which is very prettily-could it be too prettily?-set upon her shoul- violence such as none of our visitors ex-" it is impossible that I could go cept the captain, ever dare to use. My out with that thront." "Here," thought I, for she could not little throb of joy. He at least, then-

have told it, and not she. Perhaps she his profession to guard us from foreign ver went out at all. Should I not rathat scandalous old retired indigo mer-Anna Maria of deception? Doubtless it with my own hands. was; but yet I thought I would just satisly myself with my own eyes.

"Very well," observed I quietly, "since you cannot come with me to-day, I shall go to the city as usual. I don't care for a holiday by myself."

ly, as she helped me on with my great cont, "I am quite grieved to disappoint you. Good tive, John. Mind you have a good luncheon; its very had for you "Ah what a tangled web we weave,"

deceive," though after but a little trying, ways makes use of that form of words— and birked about our crescent, watching time I am engaged after twelve. I trust it?" ways makes use of that form of words- and furked about our croscent, watching you will be looking your best, not pale as investigating, even from their singularity. ther Mrs. R. would cross the threshold. on Monday and Thursday." Do you know for instance, that at 11 I suppose I have none of the attributes for whenever a passer-by cast his eyes on know"— I rushed out with the receipt I never dreamed of such a thing. "No," said I, "I do not; though, if me, I felt blushing all over, and hanging in my hand, and the boy snatched it and "That's all right, John," said she, kisshe does, it is surely better than if she my head on one side as a dog hangs his took to flight, for he saw that I was daning me; but there was a wicked twinkle had an ineligible companion: As a mat- tail. I dared not, of course, stop in the gerous. What could this dreadful mes- in her kind eyes as she added drily: I ter of fact, however, she does not do so, crescent, but loitered at the corner of a sage mean? or rather what meaning am glad to hear you say that for do you for I have offered to go shopping with her street which commanded it, now trying to could it have but one? Ropert Merring- know, my dear, I almost thought your twice this week, and she has declined to dig up the tops of coat cellars by inserting ton! not at all a steady-sounding name, were just a little jealous." accompany me on the ground of having a the nozzle of my umbrella in their circuito begin with; the sender, too, was every throat." "Upon what days did she give this ex- sic by dragging it against the area rail- have exceeded his twenty words so feel- ate acquaintance was once in the army, inquired Peabody, taking out his local beau larger and one was once in the army, inquired Peabody, taking out his local beau larger and one day while his regiment was out had been leaning against a lamp-post for [and I didn't like that notion—a military for target practice, the commanding offi-"Last Monday and last Thursday, re- about ten minutes, when the door of a smack !] Merrington, of course, was house opposite opened suddenly, and a an assumed name. The handwriting was "Well here's a memorandum:—Mon. widow of vast proportions came suddenly good, and so far unlike the captain's; but company across the vacant lot opposite then people don't write their own tele-the camp and drive the camp and drive the camp and drive the camp

"Now you just go away my gentle-diate action was necessary, or that I man," said she in a menacing voice, should be sufficiented. In a couple of "I will grant that much," quoth I sar- "before the police makes for you. I moved by this startling intelligence .- can tell you she ain't a coming, for I've ier imagined than described; and yet I "My wife does not go to morning con- got her locked in the coal-cellar. I know had often read descriptions of it in novels duty you, though you have not got your red which professed to describe aristocratic "Very true," answered Peabody. coat on to-day; and mind-if you get "Then the question arises, where does she go to? Now as an inhabitant of the presecute you as sure as my name's Miv-

"Gracious heavens, madam!" cried I, "do you take me for a common soldier !

"No sir" answered she, maliciously; "but for a tuppeny-ha penny Life Guardman, who never saw a shot fired in his life; and if you ever come after my Jeminn again-

I turned and fled-into the arms of the abominable Peabody. "Make haste," exclaimed he, "there is not a moment to be lost. No; the cab is coming this way and you can see for yourself whether I am right this time."

And sure enough, who should drive by at a rapid rate, but Anna Maria, in a I ushered my visitor out, and sat down four-wheeled cab, and without her bonin my private parlor with my elbows ap- net, and with a flower in her hair. This your fault that I am miserable. Please blow, coming so close upon the attack of to pull up at No. 6. the widow lady, was almost more than I could bear.

to me the wickedest. The round eye

"I have heard of similar things," returned Peabody, quietly, faithough I entrance, which was not a little grating never experienced anything of the sort to me. The drawing-room shutters were plea of a sore throat, she had started the myself. Of course, I don't know where me some satisfaction, since it might she is going to; but the direction she has nify that Mr. Merrington was dead, but I hastened back to my own house, and at a glance at the gay attire of the ser-

and with the air of a man who has for- vant girl who answered my summons gotten something, begun to search in cut away this ground of consolation.

"By the by," raid I as the servant who

her just at present, Mr. Merrington has a great objection to"-"Confound Mr. Merrington!" cried I,

poshing my way in. "I want to see my wife."

"Oh, your wife is it, sir !" replied tho maid with a giggle. Then of course, go up, if you please, although it's as much as my place is worth. You will find them in the drawing-room."

"What, there?" exclaimed I, passionately pointing to the closed windows. "Yes, of course, sir! That's the room

they always sit in." They always sit in? Then this port of of thing must have been going on for

I cleared the two flights of stairs in a mistress must have got it after all. Just couple of bounds, and hucled open the

drawing-room door like a catapult. I found myself in a large apartment Emily Jane who had been in our serdarkened, indeed upon one side, but well vice ever since we were married, turned lit by a huge window (invisible from the "Sir," front of the house,) at its northern end. said she, bolder than brass, "missis has In the centre of the room was a raised "Then its the kitchen chimney," ex- just stepped out; she has taken two of structure, hung with purple, and rather resembling a scaffold decorated for the resembling a scaffold decorated for the "Which two?" inquired I, looking execution of royalty, and upon the scafthis abandoned young person fu'l in the fold sat my wife in an uncomfortable atspoil everything, even if we are not burnt face. Her subtle spirit was cowed by titude, and with an expression of counter that course of procedure; she replied that nance that she only wears upon those Was it p s ible that this woman could she did not know—she didn't recollect— occasions which demand what are called company manners." Between her and the window stood a gentleman with moustaches, and in a velvet cont-at an easel, "In that case," rejoined I, pointing and evidently painting her portrait. He elevated his eyebrows at my peculiar

" It is only my husband, Mr. Merrington," returned she. "O, John, I am so sorry that you found me out, for I had "Yes, sir," replied she; it was the meant my picture to be a pleasent surprise to you upon your birthday next week. "Emily Jane," said I solemnly, 'always This was to be my last sitting but one; Hampstend Heath, and dine at Jack tell the truth. I know att. Where is taken to keep you ignorant of my coming day, with her hair so neatly arranged, here. That stupid Emily Jane must have

"No, my dear," said I: "I discovered ray, but really she had so much to do ment is worse than useless. Where is and really I-I couldn't help coming down to see how the picture was getting on. It "Wild horses shouldn't do it," returned was so very kind of you. And, dear me, would keep it dark, and I wont betray ness!"

"Well, it's not in a very good light, as impossible.

You must find it out all of your own you see," rejoined he, deprecatingly "Not having a room with a skylight with a skylight as a second with a skylight with "Not having a room with a skylight, Here to my confusion Emily Jane cast I'm obliged to block up those windows, You had a sore throat on Monday and on her apron, by a sodden and dexterous and manage how I can. It makes the Thursday, when I offered you a similar movement over her features, and in that house dark, and I am afraid caused you blinded condition rushed down the kitchen to stumble at the drawing-room door.

"Yes," said f, "that was just it; I At this moment the door-bell rang with very nearly came in head first. I-I only thought I'd look in on my way to the city. I won't interrupt you another moment; wretched heart seemed to experience a and, indeed, I have no time to lose,"

have gone out arithmat her throat, "is some and I contess my suspicions had been dreadful falsehood: but Peabody may turned in his direction, for was it not her silence, a chuck under the chin. Then I gave the maid five shillings, and, I wrote to Peabody from Bunhill Row foes, and to destroy our domestic pence-[where my place of business is situated,] ther believe the wife of my bosom than he at least, I say unless there was more than to tell him I would not make a fool of him one-I dared not trust myself to finish any longer; but the fact was that, during chant? Was it not base even to suspect the reflection, but opened the front door the last few weeks, I had been making my wife sit for her picture, which he must It was somebody in uniform, but not come and pass his judgment on as soon as it was finished; there was a question as the captain. "Telegraph to Mes. R." squeaked the boy in his shrill, thin voice; to whether the flower in her hair was an improvement or not.

Then dancing a double shuffle upon the But I saw that Emily Jane would tell door-step, in order to keep himself warm, Anna Maria all about it. However, nothhe broke forth into a ballad. "There's ing was said until my birthday arrived, somebody in the house with Dinah, there's and with it the portrait for which the somebody in the house I know; there's dear creature had saved up her pin-money, and put herself to the greatest inconvenience. I declare my heart smote me for I didn't like his impudence, and I didn't like his song, but there was nothing for that honest face which had never worn "Ah what a tangled web we weave, says somebody, "when first we practice to be doing with telegraphs? Alleger D. That honest race which had never worn paint before. Upon that day she said: be doing with telegraphs? "From Ra-pert Merrington, 6 Capidon Villas, St. arrived for me from Mr. Merringthere is nothing cases than lying. I pro-eVery true," returned he, for he al-test I felt like a pickpocket, as I dodged true I am engaged after twelve. I test too, it didn't make you jealous at all, did

> "Oh, dear no, my darling! Jealous of you! Impossible! Not, of course, "There's semebody in the house with that you are not beautiful enough to make

cer called to him, and said-"Captain, I wish you to deploy your

graph messages. I felt that some immewish to fire at a target over there." Our friend saluted performed the duty

required, and returning, saidminutes I was in a Hansom bound for donically, and yet not by any means an- know who you're a looking for, and I Cupidon Villas, in a state of mind cas- but I don't think you need me just right in selecting myself and company for the Feeling assured that something was

coming, the colonel, who knew what sort [although principally in farces] the hus- of chap the captain was, got all ready to to laugh, and asked : "Why not?" "Because you showed us up before the whole regiment as cow-herds

The colonel turned his back.

SENSATIONAL ELOQUENCE .- a sensational elergyman out in Wisconsin told co can look vicious, certainly St. John's his hearers that he should divide his discourse into three parts; the first should be terrible, the second horrible, and the third terrible horrible. Assuming a dramatic tragic attitude, he exclaimed, in a "I am sorry to hear it," grouned I,

startling agonizing tone-"What is that I see there !" Here a little oat woman in black cried

out, with a shrill treble-"It's nothing but my little black dog;

he won't nite nobedy."

The thread of the discours was so badly broken by this curious interruption that the terrible horrible head was never

"Pa, how long does the legislature set?" "Three or feur months, toy son." "Why, what a set of goese they must be; our geese only set five weeks. It is said that there was devery but

one man who wasn't spoilt by being hon-ized—he was a Jew and his name was A lady who painted her face, asked

"Is Mrs. R. within ?" inquired I, with Parsons how he thought she looked. "I can't tell, madam," he replied, "except "Well-yes, sir-but you can't see you uncorer your face."

ollege